

V2 no 3.

MAGAZINE INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD of TEAMSTERS.





THE SMOKING CAR.



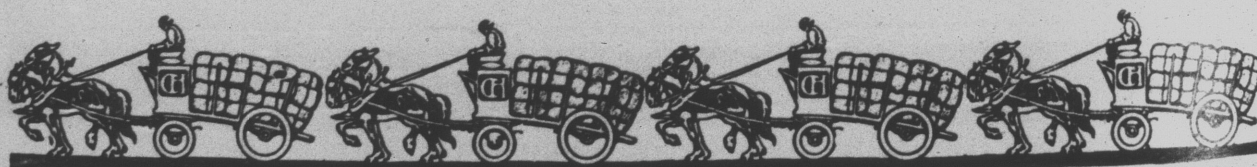
There's the velvet-cushioned Pullman filled with
dignity profound;
There's the diner with its white and starched linen
all around;
There's the parlor-car with loungers trying hard
to make believe
That they really are getting all the rest they
should receive
In a respite from their toilers for a blessed hour
or so
As from toil to toil they hurry fast as steam can
make them go.
But the place where solid comfort reigns supreme,
with ne'er a jar,
Is the forwardmost compartment that they call
"the smoking-car."

There the air is filled with incense from tobacco-
leaves dead-ripe,
As 'tis offered from the cigarette, the sweet
cigar, the pipe;
There's a bluish haze that rests you; there's a
sense of brotherhood,
'Mid that colony of smokers, that would surely do
you good.
See that group of travelers sitting over by the
water tank,
Each one puffing at some "smokin'" ranged from
very good to rank;
Yet there's naught of wealth or station consti-
tutes the slightest bar,
For the finest of democracy pervades "the smok-
ing-car."

Reading papers, time-cards, novels, swapping yarns
like lifelong friends,
Though they'll part—perhaps forever—at their
several journeys' ends;
Loaning matches, saying, "Light, sir—thanks.
Terrific day we've got;"
Further chat will call up some one known in
common, like as not.
Mimic dignity is banished, and a reign of com-
mon sense
In those little groups impromptu doth immedi-
ately commence.
To the winds with social folly that would such
commingling mar
In the home of real comfort—otherwise "the
smoking-car."

There's the dust-upholstered Pullman with its
dignity profound;
There's the diner with its wealth of snowy napery
around.
There's the parlor-car where pilgrims grimly play
at make-believe
That they're getting all the comfort they should
really receive
In a respite from the treadmill for a blessed hour
or so
As from toil to toil they hurry fast as steam can
make them go.
But the spot where solid comfort reigns supreme,
with ne'er a jar,
Is within that haze-filled heaven men have named
"the smoking-car."

STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN.



Magazine of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters

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JOHN MITCHELL ON OPEN SHOP.

John Mitchell, president of the United
Mine Workers, has in no unmistakable terms
stated his position on the open shop subject.
In a letter written to a Wilkesbarre friend
and received Wednesday Mr. Mitchell has
this to say:

"In order to understand the attitude of
labor organizations toward the open shop
it is essential that a clear comprehension be
had of the fundamental principle of trade
unionism.

"A trade union, in its usual form, is an as-
sociation of working men who have agreed
among themselves not to bargain individual-
ly with the employers, but to agree to the
terms of a collective contract between the
employer and the union.

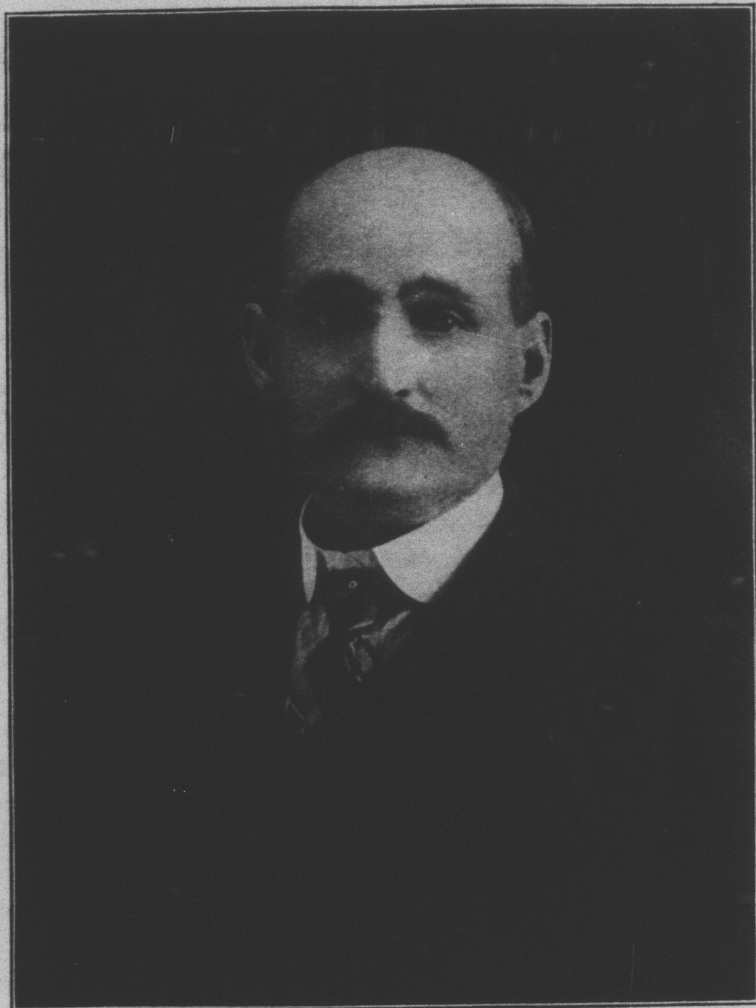
"Trade unionism has grown out of the
recognition of the fact that under normal
conditions the individual, unorganized work-
man can not bargain advantageously with
the employer for the sale of his labor, and
the fundamental reason for the existence of
the trade union is that by it and through it
working men are enabled to deal collectively
with their employers.

"Since, through the lack of money in re-
serve, he must sell his labor immediately,
and has no skill in bargaining, since that
which he sells is a part of his very life and
soul and being, and since he has only his
own labor to sell, while the employer engages
hundreds or even thousands of men and

can easily do without the service of a single individual, the working man, if bargaining on his own account and for himself alone, is at an enormous disadvantage and will inevitably secure less than is justly due him.

"The individual contract between employers and men means that the condition of the poorest and lowest-paid man in the industry is that which the best man must accept,

"The difficulties in the way of maintaining the joint contract in an establishment in which union and non-union men are employed are easily apparent, since it is practically impossible for these two classes to dwell together in amity in the same shop. And this is not necessarily a matter of personal animosity, for men who are on different sides of a question are oftentimes



JAS. H. PAYNE.

Brother Payne is national president of the Boxmakers and Sawyers' Union, and was one of the first to recognize the worth of a teamsters' organization and rendered valuable assistance in forming the Teamsters' National Union of Chicago, he willingly giving his time and devoting his evenings in forming local unions and giving them the best possible instructions.

therefore, from first to last, always and everywhere trade unionism stands unalterably opposed to this individual contract. There can be no concession of yielding upon this point. No momentary advantage, however great, no increase in wages, no reduction in hours, no improvement in conditions will permanently compensate the working man for even a temporary surrender in any part of this fundamental principle.

friends; but a shop with union and non-union men is like a house divided against itself. There is a constant attempt to organize it entirely, and unceasing struggle to abolish organization altogether.

"The great danger to the union lies in the fact that ordinarily a non-unionist, who is not willing to pay dues, is still less willing to abide by the union scale if it seems to his advantage to undercut it. While accepting

union wages when work is plenty, he will immediately disregard the scale when work becomes more difficult to obtain.

"The non-union man thus receives all the benefits of the existence of a union, and at the same time the assurance of his position is rendered doubly sure at the expense of the union which protects him. Restrained only by the fact of the general superiority of the work of the union men, the employer is prone to discharge them whenever there is a necessity to reduce his force, and to engage non-union men when need for more workmen arises.

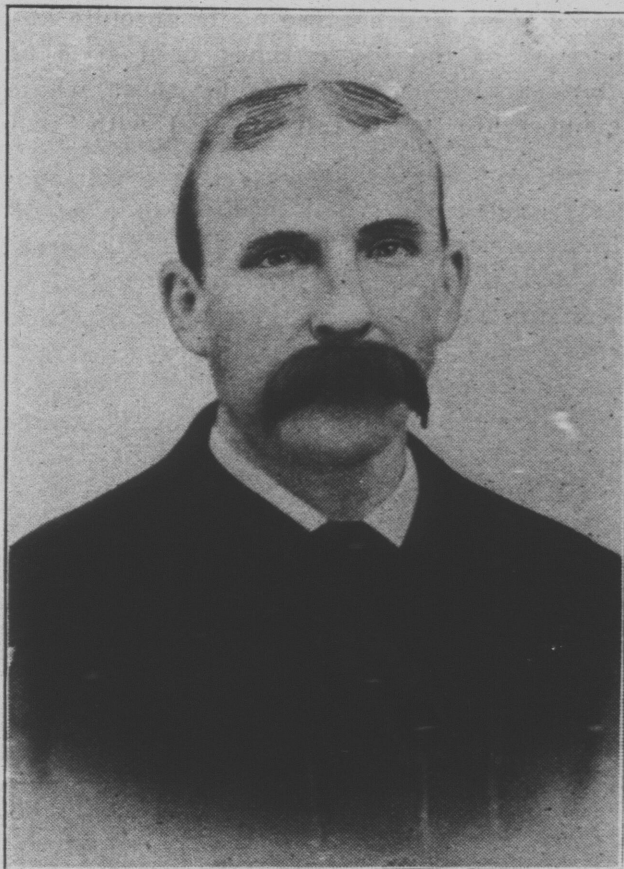
"The result of a number of non-union men cutting wages is analogous to the existence of a community of healthy people to a man afflicted with a contagious disease. Many of the weaker-kneed union men, seeing their opportunities for employment disappearing through the action of tolerated non-union men, will also, either openly or secretly, accept reductions in wages so that, eventually, the whole scale is broken down and the industry disorganized.

"If the trade union did not insist upon enforcing common rules providing for equal pay for equal work and definite conditions of safety and health for all workers in the trade, the result would be that all pretense of a joint bargain would disappear and the employers would be free constantly to make individual contracts with the workmen.

Unionists in general feel that as the non-unionist obtains the advantage of all the sacrifices made by members of the union he should share in these sacrifices. The belief is that he who reaps should sow. It is peculiarly galling to a trade union man to find that the men who worked while he was striking, and possibly starving, are the first to gain by sacrifices which he and not they have made. Nevertheless, to these men who have not struck, who have not paid dues, who have borne no share of the expense either of organization or of struggle, the union opens wide its doors. At the eleventh hour they are permitted to enter, usually upon the same terms as others. All that is demanded is that in the future the cost and burden of trade union management and action shall be fairly shared by these men.

"It has been very apparent for some time, however, that the question involved is not so much the 'open' or the 'closed' shop as it is the union or the non-union shop. Opposition to the closed shop is merely a cloak

to hide pronounced antagonism to the organization of labor. The most ardent advocates of the 'open shop'—among whom is notably the president of the National Association of Manufacturers—will not permit a union man to work for them. There are, of course, exceptions to this statement, but generally speaking, it is true. There would be some justification for the attitude of the advocates of the open shops if the unions



T. J. MINIHAN.

Brother Minihan has been a member of the teamsters' organization since its inception in Boston, Mass., and was instrumental in securing better working conditions for the teamsters in that city. He is now working for the International Union in the capacity of an organizer in New York City, and is making splendid progress in organizing the unorganized workers of our craft in that locality.

monopolized industry; but as long as they continue to admit to membership any person working at the trade—and admit him upon the terms upon which those already in were admitted—there can be no monopoly.

"Employers are constantly seeking to extend and enlarge responsibility of the unions, and to me this responsibility is incumbent upon the labor organization to exercise jurisdiction over all men employed in the same shop, over all those working

at a given trade or calling, or otherwise the union will be powerless to enforce any contract it may make regulating wages, hours and conditions of employment in that shop or industry."



A FEW THOUGHTS ON THE LABOR QUESTION.

(By N. W. Evans.)

The successes of an organization become apparent eventually, through the even tenor of its ways, and because of its absolute abhorrence of the too oft-times used style of "braggartism" indulged in by those whose membership is largely inflated with that



JOHN A. MCGONIGLE.

Brother McGonigle is secretary-treasurer and business agent of Local No. 242. The local union of which he is now a representative was formerly a Knights of Labor organization, but owing to the advice of Brother McGonigle and the leaders of this local union, they decided that unity among the teamsters would promote the best interests of all, and about a year ago applied for a charter in the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, and has since prospered.

quality of hot air that cools by the first breath of the antagonistic employer.

The failures of an organization become known at once, by reason of the indifference of its members to the cause for which it was instituted and, which fact bears strong evidence that said indifference was mostly,

if not wholly responsible for the failures themselves.

Good hard sense and honest business dealings by the individual member is a guarantee of a stable organization and the sooner the members of organized labor come to a realization of these facts and adhere more closely to the fundamental principles of their cause the less trouble will they encounter and the more readily will the public accept them as organizations.

In spite of arbitration boards, civic federations, etc., labor unions must learn that grievances can never be amicably and honorably settled unless there is an honest, earnest, inclination upon their part to submit to a close scrutiny of their manner of conducting themselves, whether it be while employed or as organizations.

Employers have rights that must be respected and to obtain a fair degree of confidence and material benefit in return we must ever be mindful of that old but oft-times abused maxim, "Equal rights to all, special privileges to none." The prosperity of the nation depends upon high wages, but in our efforts to secure an increase we must not lose sight of the fact that certain conditions sometimes confront our employers over which neither they nor we have any control. In such instances would it not be well to hold our demands in abeyance until such time as conditions will warrant an advance? It has been truly said that "No man can serve two masters at one and the same time and serve them well." But to my mind "He that serves his union faithfully and to its best interest also, serves his employer well." Much bitterness and strife can be averted by a close application to the principle of "Doing unto others as you would have them do unto you."

It is apparent to all that labor unions nor their individual members are infallible, they have their radical element to contend with just the same as employers' associations and citizens' alliances have theirs, but the conservatives generally hold sway.

Our opponents condemn the entire union by the action of a few members who have done something distasteful. We believe in inculcating into the minds and hearts of those whose only thought is the annihilation of labor unions, the more humane and Christian method of treating with their employes by extending the hand of good fellowship and

granting without reserve or hindrance that same "God given" right that they themselves enjoy—the right to organize, to educate, to live an honorable, upright life that all may enjoy the blessings of mankind.

Organization is good for the great masses of people of the nation. Intelligence and Christianity follow in its wake. In its various forms and actions the world has been brought from a barbarous state to its present civilized condition. No more evidence is needed to prove the truthfulness of the statement than to refer to the grand and noble work of the churches, through their various denominations and creeds. Next in line of thought comes organization of labor. Labor laws enacted since the inception of the American Federation of Labor have taken from the streets, factories, mines and work shops more children and placed them in the school room and on the play ground than all other agencies combined. The members of organized labor have built more homes for themselves during the last ten years than ever before, and they want to continue to build homes for the working classes until the end of time. In the language of a well-known labor leader, "The people have no reason to fear the onward march of organized labor. It is not the purpose of labor organizations to tear down the palaces of our land, but to wipe out the hovels."

The "open-shop" proposition, which has caused so much unrest to the enemies of organized labor, is, in fact, the only "closed shop;" closed to all advancement of the workers, morally, socially and financially. The "union shop" embraces all three of these essentials to prosperity and good citizenship.

The question of most importance before the American people today is, how to bring peace, permanently between employes and employers. To my mind it can not be done to the extent that strikes and lockouts will not occur. But by the coming together of those employers and employes directly interested or their representatives in an honest and truthful fashion, I believe that conflicts will be reduced to the minimum.



KEEPING AT IT.

In the morning everybody is in a hurry—or else he amounts to little. Are you going to work, anxious to be on time, reluctant to be out of bed, tired of the routine, despond-

ently anxious for better things—yet seeing no way out? Perhaps this suggestion will seem to you worth the penny that you pay for this newspaper. Remember that the race is won at the end of the course. All the men in the race start even. All bend eagerly forward with eyes fixed on the winning tape—one hundred yards or a mile away. Every man is fresh, eager. Every man looks and feels like a winner. They all run, and one wins. He is the one who makes an extra effort at the very last. The hundred yards dash is won within two feet of the finish. It is not won by the effort at the start. In every race every good man feels tired when the race is half through. From that point on his courage, his mental quality carries him on to make a final spurt when the chance seems desperate. The race is not won or lost until it is over. Perhaps you feel blue and like quitting. Good men feel that way sometimes. But they win because they keep on trying, anyhow. Perhaps things seem dull and hopeless to you. You may be sure of this: Men that are now behind you will pass you and win, if you quit. Keep on; life is a long race. There is some glory in making a good finish even if you lose. The greatest men in history have been lower down than you before "their luck turned." You may not win, but you can have at least the satisfaction of not being a quitter. Keep on running. Keep on trying. Don't get discouraged; take a long breath and try again. If you have been lagging behind lately, pick up and run today. The victory is won at the end, remember; there are many prizes, and only the man that gives up fails to win any. Start out fresh today; work harder, try harder than the man next you, and you can win.—The New York American Journal.



NOTHING CHEAPER.

The arrogant capitalist refused to confer with the representatives of the workingmen.

"Why do you refuse to meet us man to man?" they asked.

"I do not believe in organization," replied the capitalist.

"But you belong to an organization that is fighting labor unions."

"Quite true, but we have organized to protect property, while you have organized only for the protection of human life."

Moral—There is nothing cheaper than human life.—W. M. Maupin.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

I desire to call the attention of our members to the advertisements which will appear in this issue of our Magazine and earnestly request that you patronize those who advertise with us and do all in your power to send business to them whenever you can and thus make the advertisements a paying investment so that they will continue to do business with us.



THE DEFENSE FUND.

The necessity of being provided with a substantial defense fund is a subject that is receiving earnest consideration at the hands of labor organizations in all sections of the country. President Gompers in a recent address in Washington before the stationary firemen's convention sounded the shibboleth for the creation of healthy defense funds. He urged the delegates to increase their per capita tax for this purpose and gave them a piece of advice in these words: "Do not starve out your international body."



THE JAPANESE LABOR MATTER.

The Federation of Labor in its convention at San Francisco passed, by unanimous vote, a resolution asking Congress to pass a law excluding Japanese laborers, not only from the United States, but from the possessions acquired during the past few years by this country. The matter was discussed at great length by the Federation convention and all of the leaders and delegates seemed to be of one mind as to the danger to the American standard of labor from importation of Japanese working men.

The action of the Federation has aroused considerable opposition in certain quarters that are not noted for their friendliness to organized labor. The same newspapers which were opposed to the Chinese exclusion law are now condemning the Federation for its stand against the introduction into the mining fields and great manufacturing districts of the yellow subjects of the Mikado. But the labor leaders, men of the mold of John Mitchell, Gompers, James

Duncan and others who have given years to study of the subject, can not well be blamed if, having convinced themselves that Japanese laborers would be a menace to the toilers of the United States, they take a firm stand on the matter and endeavor to bring Congress to a realization of the danger involved. We have quite enough race trouble and plenty of labor problems in the United States just now and prospect of plenty without having a "yellow peril" developed in our midst.

The Japanese labor trouble is beginning to show itself in the Rocky mountain mining range, and the indications are that if things go on as they are going, will come into conflict with the American working man elsewhere in this country "before very many moons." It is argued that Japan, having recently forged to the front as a first-class power, we can not afford to deal with her people as we have with the Chinese in this matter of exclusion. Those who make this argument place a poor estimate on our own position among the nations as "a world power." The United States is strong enough and independent enough to exercise the right to exclude from these shores any element or any people detrimental to the interests of the people. The lower class of Japanese are the most undesirable element imaginable from a moral point of view. It is probably no mistake to say that over 90 per cent. of the people of the United States would vote in favor of keeping out Japanese laborers. But, of course, the big trusts and combines, in their anxiety to strangle organized labor, may be willing to go to great extremes with Congress to keep the ports of the country open to the accommodating Japs.—Indianapolis Sentinel.



President Keller, of the National Association of Letter Carriers, presents the following in a recent issue of the Postal Record:

"This is a commercial age and the Americans are a commercial people, and sentiment 'cuts no figure' in business. Not until

labor learns to conduct its affairs along the hard, cold, unsentimental lines of business can it hope to achieve lasting, material success. Annual conventions, with the annual play for office, keep the association in a continual ferment, endanger its usefulness, hamper its officers, and injure its members."



JOB IS REPUDIATED.

F. W. Job has been defeated in his arbitrary efforts to be the czar-like dictator of the employers' course in the strike of the furniture wagon drivers.

Would-be-Czar Job and his tactics have been repudiated by the Wholesale Furniture Manufacturers' Association, the organization of employers.

Would-be-Dictator Job has been ruthlessly hooted aside, and the representatives of employers and strikers, in the face of Job's protests, have held conferences which have brought the end of the strike at hand.

Job, would-be-czar of Chicago employers, is down and out.

Job's towering aspirations to "crush labor unions with a mighty employers' army under the Job banner" have blown up and toppled to ruin with a crash.

To this same Job the furniture manufacturers, now thoroughly aroused against his methods, lay the disorder that raged in Chicago's streets on Thursday and Friday, when Job insisted on moving furniture wagons.

Job has been denounced by the men he attempted to lead as a disruptionist and trouble maker.

From the first hint of trouble representatives of both sides were willing to meet in conciliatory conferences, but they were kept apart by—Job.

"I will crush every teamsters' union in Chicago at any cost," roared the mighty Job.

"I will move furniture wagons through the streets despite anybody or anything," added the mighty Job.

To the employers he gave out this inference: "I have the City Hall, the courts, the police behind me; I can do anything; I will crush labor unions at any cost."

But these mighty speeches were cut short by the heavy boot of the Wholesale Furniture Manufacturers' Association.

Who is Job, the mighty, the would-be czar?

Oh, you've heard of Job! Oh, surely!

Once upon a time he was consul to Hawaii. Yes! Nobody paid much attention to that,

except to express joy that he was out on an island in the middle of the Pacific.

But Job made a noise! He tried to be the "mouthpiece of the administration." The "administration" decided that it needed no mouthpiece of that kind. So F. W. Job became disconnected from his job and the title of "Consul to Hawaii."

Then Mr. Job moved on Chicago as a member of the Illinois State Board of Arbitration. He sought to make knowing speeches on "Capital and Labor, and Their Relations." Then an ax dropped and a head fell in the basket. It was the official cranium of F. W. Job.

But Job knew so much about "capital and labor" that he started out to aid in forming the Chicago Employers' Association.

He saw the power behind him as secretary of that organization, and he concluded that he could run every employer's business. He tried it on the furniture manufacturers.

He got the boot! He has been put down and out!

And, with Job eliminated, peace is at hand in the strike.

Like his Biblical namesake, Job is "sore beset."—Chicago American.



LABOR CONVENTIONS.

There seems to be a growing sentiment among the trades unions of the country against the holding of annual conventions by their national organizations, says the New York Journal. Necessary changes in the laws of the organizations are more satisfactorily made by referendum votes, and if reports of officers are printed and mailed to local unions nothing of importance is left to require a national convention, at least not every year. The molders and the granite cutters hold conventions only on demand of the membership. The cigarmakers are supposed to meet once at least in eight years, but it has been nearly ten years since they met, because the membership decided to extend the time without date just before the date for holding the last convention arrived.

The cost to the unions of holding a convention is from \$5,000 to \$50,000. It is believed by the anti-conventionists that the large amount which could be saved by reducing the number of conventions or by abolishing them altogether could be used to great advantage in other directions.



NOTICE.

Should any of our members move or change their place of abode, they should immediately notify the secretary of their local union and he in turn should notify the Editor of the Magazine so that the same can be corrected on our mailing list and insure the prompt delivery of our Magazine each month. Secretaries, please take notice.



Members of our Local No. 42 of Lynn, Mass., Coal Drivers and Helpers, decided some time ago that the hours of labor which they were working were too long and that nine hours should constitute a day's work for the delivery of coal, etc. The employers, however, upon being consulted absolutely refused to consider the proposition and after various committee meetings and conferences which resulted in the failure of the local to get the conditions asked for, the teamsters were forced to strike, which lasted about five days, but at the end of which time they won the point contended for. During the five days, however, the non-delivery of coal led to the throwing out of somewhere in the neighborhood of twelve thousand shoe workers and others who were dependent upon the delivery of coal to continue their work. The employers, with the aid of their clerks, were compelled to drive their own teams in an endeavor to keep, at least, some portion of the factories at work and the city supplied with coal. Our boys won a grand victory.



Some of our local unions are following the mistaken idea of making the initiation fee of their local union very high and endeavoring in this manner to build up the treasury of their local. We are of the opinion that the dues of our local unions should be increased a little but that the initiation fee should always be kept within a reasonable limit. No obstacle should be placed in the way of a man who wishes to join our local union and we feel that the lower the initiation fee the better for our

organization. We believe that all men should pay a reasonable admittance fee for the reason that by being admitted into a local union his conditions will be bettered. We are in favor of raising the dues a little and in that way build up the treasury of the local union, but are not in favor of asking an exorbitant fee when placing his application for admittance into a local union.



EMPLOYERS' ASSOCIATIONS.

There is no cause for alarm on the part of trade unionists regarding increased activity of employers' associations and the methods it is claimed they have adopted in antagonizing the trade union movement. Similar efforts have been made in England and America at different periods and invariably proved unavailing in resisting progress of the working class toward better wages and conditions and a better share in the product of their toil.

We should view calmly the intention of these employers, or at least, that extreme element among them who claim to see in the trade union organization something antagonistic to the people's welfare. Any movement thrives on opposition, especially if it comprehends progress and advancement along legitimate lines, and the trade union movement proves no exception.

It is unnecessary to enter into defense of trade unionism. It has demonstrated both by precept and in performance—shortening hours, increasing wages, improving sanitary and other surroundings in all crafts and callings—that it deserves the support and co-operation of all who believe in encouraging that which tends to uplift humanity. Whether it be the underpaid operator in the mill or factory, the deliver in the mine, the men who go down to sea in ships, in fact, in all lines of human endeavor it has spread the mantle of protection over men, women and children and demonstrated that, with the church and school, it is one of the greatest institutions in the world in behalf of human progress.

By all means, the employers should continue to organize. Trade unionists will encourage them to do so, despite the extreme antagonism shown by men like Parry and a handful of others who would deny that human beings had any rights except divinely bestowed. The rank and file of American employers are just, and it is in this spirit trade unionists encourage their organizing. In many instances collective bargaining between well organized employers and employees regarding trade agreements, wage scales and other questions have been adjusted in an eminently satisfactory manner to both parties, for strongly organized employers and employees usually have great respect one for the other.

Good luck to employers' associations. We welcome them as necessary under present economic conditions. A calm, careful, dispassionate consideration of the rights of employer and employed will bring about solutions of what now appear difficult problems.—Union Label.



THE PRICE OF LABOR.

The cry "Down with the unions!" is as old as it is idiotic. Some men will perceive the wisdom of the employer who said, "I bargain for my raw material, and I shall bargain with firms or unions of workingmen who sell labor with the same courtesy and consideration that I deal with the other firms and organizations who have something to sell."

The men who prate about the open shop mean open to non-unionists and closed to union men, and all who echo the demand for the so-called open shop are sowing seeds of trouble.

Those who sell time and skill should and will control the price. There can be no monopoly of labor, as the term monopoly is now understood, even if every wageworker were in the union. Such an organization of wageworkers would be in fact what this republic is in theory—an organization of the people, by the people, and for the people.

The price of labor must increase because it is the most valuable of all things in the industrial world. Profits upon labor must diminish as the price of labor advances. Then with the increased wages and reduced profits the bargaining power of those who sell labor will be increased, for with increased wages will come increased intelligence and moral worth. Then will dawn the day of a true democracy—every one a sovereign citizen of the republic of labor.

Then all will labor each for all and all for each—every individual with enlarged liberty, with no fear of the hell of poverty or of the power of excessive wealth, for wealth shall mean health. When that day comes all men shall come into possession of their birthright, the right and opportunity for a larger life and truer liberty, and all will join not the pursuit of selfish pleasures, but of true happiness.—George E. McNeill, in American Federationist.



PROVED HIS PROPERTY.

A Papago Indian came to town the other day and his attention was attracted by a buckskin horse hitched near the City Hall plaza. He went to the sheriff's office and told him of having found a horse which had been stolen from him a year ago.

The Indian proved that it was his horse, for he had his "iron" with him and it fitted the brand. He is supposed to have been carrying the iron ever since he lost the horse in order that he might be prepared to prove his property on the spot.—Arizona Republican.



Because a minister of the gospel occasionally goes astray and falls by the wayside it does not prove that all ministers are corrupt and that Christianity is wrong. And if a trade unionist occasionally goes wrong it does not prove that all trade unionists are bad or that trade unions are a failure and subject to punishment. It simply proves that we are all drawn from the one common human family and that all are subject to temptations, and that once in a while one yields and falls by the wayside. The movement, however, lives on and is better for it.—Cigarmakers' Journal.



The report of the United States Commissioner of Labor shows that in 192 occupations where labor was organized there was for the most part a steady increase in wages. The report shows also that these statistics do not include the unorganized trades, for they have caused a serious depression in earnings. In fact, examples are numerous showing a greater increase in the wages of union men than among non-union men.

Our unorganized brothers should require no better proof than this that they are neglecting to take advantage of the only immediate means at hand to better their industrial condition. Get in line!—Labor Issue.

SECRETARY-TREASURER'S PAGE

INSTRUCTIONS TO NEW LOCAL UNIONS IN REGARD TO STAMPING DUE BOOKS.

OFFICIAL DUE CARD

Initiation Stamp	
	February, 1905
	March, 1905

Members when paying dues should see that the **Due Stamp** covers the month for which they pay.

OFFICIAL DUE CARD

April, 1905	July, 1905
May, 1905	August, 1905
June, 1905	September, 1905

Only members holding Due Cards stamped Up to Date can receive Financial Assistance from the International Brotherhood.

As it is now the time of the year when local unions will elect officers, and as many new secretary-treasurers will be elected, who are probably not familiar with the work of that office, we deem it advisable to reproduce the above cut, showing the form in which due books must be stamped in accordance with the laws of our International Union. We again call special attention to the necessity of seeing that the due books of new members are properly stamped with an initiation stamp for the month in which they are initiated, and for each month thereafter with a monthly due stamp of the International Union, covering the month in which dues are paid, and cancelled with the dater in accordance with our laws, which also provide that no member shall receive financial benefits when involved in strike unless his due book is properly stamped. Members should also refuse to pay their dues to the local secretary-treasurer unless the stamp is properly placed upon their due books covering the month in which dues are

paid, as the same answers for a receipt covering the amount of moneys paid their local secretary-treasurer for dues. No other system of receipting is recognized by our International Union.



We also deem it advisable to reproduce upon the opposite page, the official monthly blank which local secretary-treasurers are required to use when making their reports of membership to headquarters. Our laws provide that the local secretary-treasurer shall fill out his official monthly report, read the same to his local union at the first meeting night in each month, giving the total number of members reported to headquarters on his last report, the number of members initiated and reinstated during the present month, also those suspended and expelled, and the total number of members in good standing.



I also desire to call the attention of members of the affiliated local unions to the

OFFICIAL MONTHLY REPORT

To the General Office of the

International Brotherhood of Teamsters

For the Month of 190

From LOCAL UNION No. , Located at

State of

Number of Members reported on last report, - -	48
Number of members initiated and reinstated during the last month, - - - -	11
	59
Number of members suspended or expelled during the last month, - - - -	7
(deduct this amount from the above)	
Total number of members in good standing on the first of , 190 ,	52

ALWAYS GIVE THE TOTAL NUMBER OF MEMBERS

necessity of becoming familiar with our laws, and in order to do so, it will be necessary for each member to be furnished with a copy of the Constitution as revised at the late Cincinnati convention. If your local union has not provided you with a copy, it is your duty to see that the secretary is instructed, at your next regular meeting to secure a sufficient number to furnish each member in good standing with a copy of the same, so that they may become familiar with our laws and be in a position to act accordingly. There are many communications being received at this office asking questions in regard to points of law, which could be eliminated if each member was furnished with a copy of our Constitution, so that they may become familiar with the same. I therefore hope that the members of affiliated local unions will insist upon having a copy of our laws and instruct the secretary-treasurer to secure a sufficient number to supply the demand.

DON'T BE CAUGHT NAPPING.

It is generally admitted that labor is on the eve of one of the greatest struggles of the age. The past few years of prosperity have filled the coffers of the already rich, but have not enriched materially the laboring classes. This vast aggregation of wealth is being solidly combined and manipulated for the overthrow of labor, and the trusts and employers' associations are daily becoming bolder and more outspoken in their opposition to the organized workers. Nearly every national trade union is confronted with a battle for its existence, and the next year or two will put the various organizations to a severe test. What are YOU going to do Mr. Workingman? Quit the union? Then you lose whatever advance in wages you have secured in the past few years and are sure to go back to longer hours of toil. The most sensible position to take is to help increase the membership, and when the men are well organized they can defy the oppressors.—Cleveland Citizen.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO FORGIVE IS DIVINE.

By Henry Templeton.

Ralph Jackson and Bernard Mason were fellow clerks in the bank of Mason & Mason, whose imposing buildings occupied a large share of the tiny High street of Tamerton.

The bank buildings were indeed a source of great pride to the inhabitants of that small Devonshire town, and Mr. Mason, the leading partner in the firm, was also the leading person in the place, dominating the rest of the population as his beautiful house dominated the town from the rising moorland beyond it.

To be "in the bank" was considered by all the townspeople a signal honor, and Ralph Jackson was envied by more than one of his contemporaries when he was admitted into these sacred precincts at the same time as Bernard Mason, nephew of the senior partner.

Ralph was a general favorite—a handsome Devonian youth, with a dash of devil-may-care audacity about him that appealed mightily to the quieter and more gentle nature of his fellow worker and friend, Bernard Mason.

Bernard's devotion to his cheery and reckless companion was indeed a by-word in the place, and their friendship was frequently compared with the great friendships of old—with that of David and Jonathan—of Damon and Pythias.

As in character, so in face, they presented a great contrast to one another. Ralph's dark complexion, bright, dark eyes and vivacious manners told of some strain in him of other than British blood, while Bernard's fair countenance and serene, gray eyes proclaimed him, with no uncertain voice, to be Anglo-Saxon through and through.

The two men were constantly together; sharing lodgings in a pretty cottage just outside the town; their free time was always spent in one another's company and their brief holidays usually consisted of a bicycling or walking tour on the great moor itself or further afield, and—wonderful to relate—the eager, boyish friendship outlived their young days, and when the two young men were close upon thirty, and occupying positions of confidence in the bank, they were still, as ever, the most close and intimate of friends.

Nor was the bond broken when Bernard Mason—now in a position to make a home

of his own—asked his cousin Doris to be his wife, and after a very short engagement married her and took her to live in a house at the top of High street—a stone's throw away from the bank.

Mason's first wish was that Ralph should share his and Doris's home, but to this proposition Ralph himself turned an absolutely deaf ear.

"No, no," he said, when Bernard and his wife pressed him to reconsider his decision. "I am not going to be a disturber of the peace, and no one has any right to live with a newly married pair. Let me be a friend to you both and come in and out occasionally; that is all I ask."

And so it came about that Ralph was a constant guest in the new and happy home, while neither Bernard nor Doris spared any pains to make him feel that he was completely one of themselves—their dearest and best friend. It was the same story when baby Doris came to make a third in that happy household.

Ralph, of course, must be her god-father; she must look upon Ralph as a relation; Ralph must never feel "out of it" because the little family was so complete.

Ralph was still so much to them both—to Bernard and Doris—and they vied with each other in spoiling him and thinking of his welfare until—

* * * * *

"I am a good deal bothered by this—I want to talk it over with you." And James Mason, senior partner in the famous bank, looked up into the face of his son, the junior partner, who stood behind him, and handed him a check.

The two men were in the elder Mason's private room, and the younger man took the check from his father's hand and looked at it with a puzzled frown.

"What's the matter with it, dad?" he said, slowly turning it backward and forward, "it seems all in order."

"All in order, perhaps," the elder man answered dryly, "only that it does not happen to be my signature."

"Not your signature?" Richard Mason looked narrowly at the check again. "Why, dad, I could have sworn to it in a court of law. That queer squiggle in the 'm' is yours down to the ground."

"Hum—yes—very well done—too well done, in fact; it was that which caught the eye of the cashier of our London branch to whom it was presented. He writes, 'Tell me if it is all right.'"

"But he cashed it?"

"Yes—he cashed it at once, seeing my signature, and the check not being crossed. But on investigation something about it struck him as unusual, and he sent it off to me post haste."

"Who presented it?"

"That's the terrible part of it, Dick," and the elder Mason's face grew suddenly pinched and drawn. "This note says, 'The man who cashed the check presented also the enclosed note, which further disarmed all suspicion'—and here—with a little groan, Mr. Mason handed to his son a small, folded piece of paper on which were written the words:

"Please cash enclosed for bearer, who is well known to me.

"BERNARD MASON."

"Bernard!" Dick Mason staggered back from the table. "Bernard could never have known that——"

"Ah, my dear boy, I have been saying that over and over to myself the whole morning—Bernard could never have guessed this was an impudent forgery. He must have supposed it was all right; that I really wrote a large check for a man named Smith—that——"

"Have you spoken to Bernard?"

"No—no—I could not face it." The elder Mason shuddered a little. "As you know, my dear boy, I have loved Bernard like a son—I can not bear to think that he—that he——"

"Oh, he couldn't. "Let me call him in and——"

His father broke in hurriedly.

"Dick, I wish I could forget that Bernard has had money difficulties lately. I heard it by chance, but on unimpeachable authority. Some investments went wrong; he owes money, and I can't get it out of my head that being in a difficulty he—he——"

The old man could not end his sentence. He buried his face in his hands, and for a moment a pregnant silence fell over father and son.

The younger man broke it.

"Look here, dad," he said firmly; "we must not let any sentimental feelings interfere with right and justice. If you really think Bernard could have done so incredible

a thing—then—but let me call Bernard in," he ended impetuously.

And two minutes later Bernard Mason stood before his uncle and cousin, looking from one to the other, a puzzled inquiry in his eyes.

"Yes," he said gently at last; "did you want me, uncle James? Can I——?"

"You can explain this." With a strangely dramatic gesture the senior partner swept the check from the table and with it the note signed with Bernard's own name.

"What—does—this—mean?"

The words broke at last from Bernard's lips—one by one, and hoarsely—"this is not—could you think——" The hesitating, husky words fell over one another in dreamingless phrases; a sudden and ghastly pallor spread over the speaker's face, his eyes grew wide, startled—to the onlookers they appeared terrified—the check and the slip of paper fluttered to the ground, and Bernard's hand went out and grasped at the table.

"My God!" he began; "I——" then something seemed to choke him and he looked at the other two men with a pathetic appeal in his face.

"Do not—do not—be too hard," he whispered; "I—I——" And as he again spoke the monosyllable the pallor on his face became yet more deadly, and with a strange little moan he dropped down like a stone at his listeners' feet.

Over the prostrate form the eyes of father and son met—the anguish and horror on each reflected on the other.

"Guilty!" the old man murmured brokenly; "guilty! My nephew—the husband of my favorite niece—guilty of forgery—guilty of defrauding me who have loved him as a father." And again the white head was bowed upon the clasped hands, through whose fingers there dropped slowly the difficult and painful tears of old age.

On that same afternoon, beside Bernard Mason's bed of sickness his wife sat, silently watching him—her face drawn with agony.

Very pitifully and tenderly her cousin Dick had broken to her the terrible events of the morning—his face growing only more gentle when she cried fiercely:

"And you believe such things of Bernard? My Bernard who is the soul of honor. Go—go!" and she pointed indignantly to the door; "and never enter our house again until you can unsay what you have said to me to-day."

Through the long hours since then Doris had patiently watched beside her husband—who lay, sunk in a deep unconsciousness from which no remedies would rouse him.

Ralph came to and fro, sympathetic, helpful, resourceful—his indignation against those who had accused Bernard as great as Doris's own.

"Absurd, monstrous!" he repeated many times; "it must be some horrible mistake!"

"Ah! yes—it must be some ghastly mistake"—that was the thought which repeated itself over and over again in the mind of the faithful wife who sat speechlessly gazing at the face of the man she loved.

The church clock was striking 8 when, for the first time during her long watch—Bernard stirred slightly, moaned and flung out his hand.

"How could you think it was I?" he said quickly, in a strange, monotonous voice. "Am I a cheat—a forger?" Silence for a moment, then the hurried voice began again:

"No—no—you must not question me—I can not say—I tell you—I can not say—I must not hurt him. I——" Doris rose and bent over the recumbent form, every pulse in her body beating wildly.

"Tell me, dear," she said softly; "so you know who forged the check?"

He opened his eyes at the sound of her voice, but it was plain that he did not recognize her.

"How can I tell of the hurt he has done me?" the rapid voice resumed: "I was never a sneak—not even at school—I can't tell of other chaps. And it was even then—then—ah! I can't remember—why can't I remember?"

Doris sat down again, trembling from head to foot, while his dim, unseeing eyes looked out across the room.

"Then—then—ah! yes, I have it—then my companion—my guide and mine own familiar friend! Ralph—Ralph!"

The cry rang through the room, rang through the house; the sick man—roused perhaps, by the very sound, pulled himself up in bed and looked wildly round him—the fire of delirium in his eyes.

"I knew the hand," he said thickly; "I knew Ralph's hand. We used—to play—at copying letters—for fun—as boys. Mine own—familiar—friend. He forged it—he forged it—and I—I will never tell a soul—not a soul

—not a soul!"—his voice dropped into indistinct murmurings—he fell back on the pillow again, and then once more cried aloud in a very agony of entreaty: "Ralph—Ralph—Ralph!"

There was a step on the stair, the door opened and Ralph Jackson crossed the threshold, a look of profound anxiety on his face. But he was not allowed to enter the room; in the flash of a second Doris barred his way, her eyes bright with anger, a flush upon her cheek—her hands held out as though to push him away.

"How dare you come here?" she cried under her breath; how dare you come to pretend anxiety and sympathy for the man you have struck down? I know all—Ralph Jackson—I know all—and may God forgive you, for I never, never will."

Round the little gray house on the top of the moor the wintry winds howled and moaned like myriads of lost souls, as it tore across the uplands. It was a freezingly cold night in the January following the discovery of the forgery at Mason's bank—that discovery which had stricken down Bernard Mason with an illness from which it seemed more than likely he might never recover.

The doctor declared that the shock—due to the discovery of his friend's treachery and crime—had upset a brain already overwrought with work and worry about money matters, and since that fatal morning when he had dropped senseless at his uncle's feet Bernard had never been himself, although occasional lucid intervals woke hope in the breast of his wife.

By medical advice he had been removed to a house in the most remote part of the moor, where absolute quiet reigned supreme. In this house Doris sat on that wild January night, listening to the howling tempest without, while her thoughts wandered over the past months.

No compunction stirred within her toward the man who had wrought such havoc on her husband's life—only bitter anger surged in her heart and she felt actual gladness in realizing that he was expiating his crime in the convict prison not so many miles away. Her information, given to Mr. Mason, and based upon her husband's delirious ravings, led to Ralph Jackson's arrest—and after a stubborn declaration of innocence, lasting throughout his trial, he finally acknowledged his guilt, acknowledging, too, that he had in-

tended suspicion to fall upon the friend who loved him—Bernard Mason.

"I never dreamed that Bernard would find me out so quickly," he said to Bernard's wife on the one and only occasion when she visited him, during his trial. "I never meant——"

"Ah! make no excuses," she had answered bitterly; "criminals do not mean anything. I can never forgive you for having broken Bernard's heart and life—never."

The thoughts of all this passed through Doris's mind now as she sat in the queer little room of the cottage on the moor. Baby Doris sat beside her. Bernard lay in a bed in the corner because the doctors advised that he should not be carried upstairs—from the kitchen behind came the sounds of a hymn—being sung cheerfully and lustily by the kindly woman who did all the work of the house.

A wilder gust of wind rattling the casement roused Doris from her dream; she looked down at the golden head of the child beside her and sighed softly.

"Bedtime, sweetheart," she said, touching the child's soft curls tenderly.

"Doesn't the wind make an ugly great noise, mummy?" The child shrank closer to her mother; "and it's awful cold out there, isn't it? When I say my prayers tonight I'll ask God to take care of everybody out on the moor."

"Oh, I hope nobody is out there tonight, darling," Doris shuddered; "it is snowing hard, and the wind must cut like a knife. I hope nobody is out on the wild moor."

"Please, mummy, may I say my prayers in here?" the child said after a moment; "here in the warm where you and daddy are?" and she glanced toward the bed; "then I'll go upstairs with Mrs. Widdecombe like a lamb."

Doris smiled an assent, and the little one, after kissing her mother, knelt down beside a great armchair and clasped her tiny hands. She had finished her customary prayer and paused for a moment, then said, very softly:

"And, oh! please, dear God, take care of all the poor people out in the wind and cold—and bring them safe home, and——"

Her innocent words were cut short—a terrific blast shook the house to its very foundation, and at the same instant a knock sounded at the door, making Doris leap round suddenly, a great terror on her face.

"Who is there?" she cried; advancing timidly to the door and lifting the latch, "who——"

The door was flung back, a rush of icy air, a torrent of snowflakes poured into the room and with them came a man at sight of whom a cry of horror rose to Doris's lips and froze there into silent dismay.

The child knelt on; the sick man on the bed never stirred; the man at the door and the woman looked at one another silently. Then Doris spoke.

"You" she cried, "you—and here? How dare you? How could you——"

The man advanced into the room and shut and locked the door behind him, and then little Doris rose from her knees, looking at him with round, amazed eyes.

"Was you out on the moor in the snow?" she asked. "I asked God to bring everybody safely home—so He's brought you here; but why do you wear such funny clothes, all covered with arrows?"

A harsh laugh broke from the man; the woman shivered and caught the child against her heart.

"Hush, dear, this man is a bad man," she said bitterly; "he was in prison; that is a prison dress—he has got away, I suppose."

The scathing scorn in her tones made her listener writhe.

"Doris, forgive me, forgive me," he said, coming nearer to her, a pitiful expression on his dark face, now so haggard and worn, so unlike the bright Ralph Jackson of the past; "God knows I have repented; God knows I would give my life to undo the wrong I did to give Bernard back his reason. Forgive me—and—help me—I have been wandering on the moor for two nights and a day," and with a gesture of unutterable fatigue he sank into the armchair.

Though her soul was brimming over with bitterness against this man, a womanly instinct made Doris bring him a glass of milk from the table and some bread, which he devoured ravenously—looking round him the while like a hunted animal.

"Help me to escape, Doris," he said presently; "for the sake of old times, for old friendship forgive me and help me."

The white scorn on the woman's face was terrible to see. For answer she swept back the curtain of the bed and revealed her husband's form sunk in a lethargy that was not sleep; and at the sight the convict bowed

his head upon his hands and hot tears dropped between his fingers.

"Poor man," the child whispered, "he's crying—oh, mummy, please forgive him, 'cos God brought him here."

"Did you know we were here?" Doris turned restlessly upon him. He nodded.

"The last visitor who came to see me told me. I have been creeping over here to you in these weary nights—by day I have hidden where I could—knowing that any moment I might be tracked and caught, Doris—forgive me—save me!"

He slipped from the chair upon his knees in a very agony of appeal, and once more baby Doris spoke.

"Oh! mummy, please help him, as God really and truly brought him here. Please help him."

"How can I forgive you? How can I?" Doris moaned; "you have spoiled my life—and his—and yet——"

She looked at the white face on the pillow; "Bernard has so often spoken in his wanderings and always with love—always wanting to shield you—I—I——"

Breaking off her sentence abruptly she suddenly threw open a door into a tiny inner room.

"Go in there—Bernard's clothes are in the cupboard; change quickly—lest I repent. Bernard talks of you still—as if he loved you!"

She turned away with a sob as Ralph vanished into the inner room, to emerge presently dressed in Bernard's clothes.

"Let me touch his hand just once," he said huskily. "I have repented. I did what I did in a moment of mad folly, when debts pressed. Let me touch his hand."

Doris bowed her head, she could not speak,

and the convict, approaching the bed, took the thin hand in his own.

"Forgive me, Bernard," he almost sobbed.

At the touch of his hand, the sound of his voice, the sick man's eyes opened in a look of full recognition.

"Why, Ralph," he said, "Ralph, old chap! I never told a soul, old man—I will gladly bear the penalty for you."

"God bless you," the convict's voice was choked and hoarse, "but—there is no penalty to pay, dear old man. You are the best friend a man ever had—but there is no penalty to pay. I am—I am going right away—and your uncle and wife know the truth—but there's no penalty to pay."

A smile flashed over the white face.

"Ah! that's right. I'm glad—you owned up for I should never have told of you. I've been a bit queer, I think, but seeing you has made me well! Good-by, old chap, good luck to you, and I'm glad you told the truth, and cleared me!"

From that day Bernard Mason slowly recovered and became himself again, but the actual truth was never told him.

Letters sometimes reach him from a far western land where Ralph is carving out a new career for himself; they are the letters of a man who is striving after right.

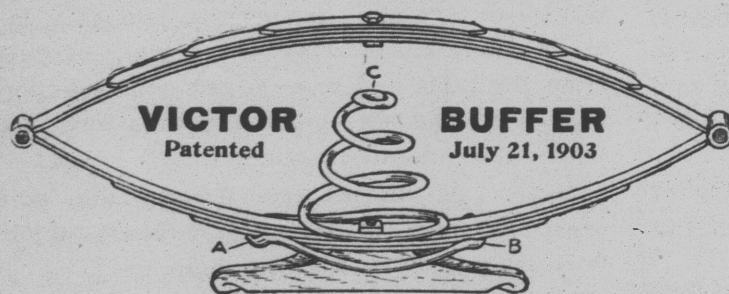
And Doris whispers to herself sometimes:

"Thank God, I helped him that night; thank God, I forgave. It has given Bernard back to me."



The favorite story of Admiral Schley is told by the Philadelphia Ledger thus:

Uncle Joe is an old negro on a farm near Chesapeake City, Md., a farm owned by the family whose slave he was years ago. He is a widower and lately has spruced up to



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a degree. Not long since one of the young men of the place started for the city, when he was hailed by Uncle Joe.

"Mistah George," he said sheepishly, "you done goin' to town? You might do a favoh foh me."

"Certainly, Uncle," was the response. "What is it?"

"Well, you might—you might git a marriage license foh me."

The white man was amused, but seeing that the old negro was offended, he said: "I'll get the license, sure, Uncle; I'll get it," and rode off.

After attending to his own affairs in town he suddenly remembered the marriage license, but was nonplussed, for he had not asked the name of Uncle Joe's fiancée. He happened to recollect that he had noticed Uncle Joe around the kitchen a good deal of late and that Amanda, dusky, fat and 40, and the best cook in the county, always had a delectable morsel reserved for the old man; so, of course, it must be Amanda. Armed with the happy credentials, Mr. George galloped home and handed the paper to the old man, who took it and looked at it. The license was read to him.

"'Mandy Jones!'" he cried, when the bride's name was pronounced. "Why, it ain't her—it's Liza Allen, down by de crick."

Here was a dilemma. "Well," said the white man, "there's only one thing to do. You must get another license. It is just \$3 thrown away."

Uncle Joe took the paper, folded it and put it in his pocket.

"I'll done ask 'Mandy to have me," he said, "for I don't think dar's \$3 diff'runce 'tween dem ladies."



A FALSE ASSERTION.

One of the favorite expressions of the enemies of labor is, "Once a union man always a worker." They have probably expended more energy in the promulgation of this erroneous idea than any other when talking or writing to laboring men. In fact, this is about the only argument they can make which will in any degree appeal to the working man, says Steam Shovel Journal. This argument against labor unions is a fair sample of any they can make when talking to a worker. They dare not come out in the open and tell him the real truth—that they want him to stay out of the union in order that they may buy his labor more cheaply

than they could were he in the union—and as they dare not tell the truth in the matter they use the method of any sharper in making a deal with a sucker. You may just put it down as gospel truth that any time an employer urges you to stay out of the union because it will restrict your opportunities, that it will put you on a dead level from which you can not rise, that there is no hope of promotion for you if you join the union, that he doesn't talk to you in this way by reason of any self-interest, but because he wishes to see you prosper he is trying to sell you a gold brick.

They say that unions keep a man from rising. It is easy to make an assertion, but to prove it is another matter. The reports of the United States Department of Labor say that the wages of men in unions average more than 50 cents per day in excess of the men in the same employment who are not organized; that in earning that large wage the union man works an average of one hour less per day than the non-union man. Does this keep the union man down as compared with the non-union man? Why, if he only saves the 50 cents per day and reads for that one hour each day he will pull himself up so fast that he will soon be out of sight of the fellow who permits his employer to take an interest in him instead of taking an interest in himself. The argument that unions keep a man down is used as an appeal to the most pronounced of the characteristics of man, selfishness, and yet when a man is working for a living, unless he be a veritable blockhead, he can see in that same selfishness one of the strongest arguments in favor of joining a union. The selfishness the employer appeals to is of the kind which impels a man to rise by trampling on his weaker mates, to better his condition at the expense of his fellows. The selfishness that the union appeals to is of the kind taught by the Master—the kind that impels a man to better himself, but to do so by and with the aid of his fellows, not using them as stepping stones, but as trusted friends and companions on his way to the goal. Just look at the difference, as expressed above, in money and hours of labor, and decide for yourself which is the most effective. It can not be disputed that union men rise collectively at a much faster rate than non-union men. But, says the employer, the union is destructive of individuality. The average wage may be higher to union men, but fewer

union men rise above the average. Simply another assertion. Are there not proportionately as many foremen, superintendents, etc., in union shops as in non-union shops? If the union man wants to become an employer can he not save money faster? Does he not have more leisure time to prepare himself for his prospective business? And has he not learned as a member of the union the way of all true business, "Do unto others as you would be done by?" Has he not gained a knowledge of men and measures and broadened his views by associating with his fellows?

An instance which can be substantiated will suffice to illustrate: Four schoolmates started out in life at the same time. They all learned the same trade and learned it well. Two of them joined the union of the craft. One of the others would not join because he said it would handicap him—would rob him of his individuality. The fourth would not join the union because of religious views. Of the two union men one is working as a journeyman in a union shop at \$25 per week of forty-eight hours. The other is in business for himself and has prospered far beyond the average of men of his years. Of the two non-union men the one who refused to be robbed of his individuality is foreman of a non-union shop and draws \$18 per week of fifty-nine hours.

The other is working as a journeyman in the same shop at \$14 per week of fifty-nine hours. Now, who bought the lightning rods? And is he not paying the note in full—with interest?

By the way, has any employer yet advanced the assertion that unions kept their members from rising above the average intellectually? Why is it that it is always the employer who presents the non-union man's argument? Why doesn't he make his own speeches and write his own articles for the press, the same as the union man does? Let me tell you why. A laboring man who has brains enough to make his own arguments, who does not need to have his employer speak for him, is always found in the union.—Exchange.



Rather Indefinite.

"I—I have come to a—ask for your daughter's hand, sir," stammered the young man.

"Well, which hand do you want?" asked the stern parent in a tone redolent with frigid sarcasm.—Chicago News.



Influence.

"Which would you rather have, influence or affluence?" asked the earnest man.

"Influence," replied the practical politician. "Give me that, and the affluence will come easy."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

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THE PRINTERS' UNION.

John Mitchell says the Typographical Union has been an inspiration to all union men. There is no question but what the printers' experience of sixty years in the union labor work has been profitable to them and a benefit to other unions.

The union printer is quick to adjust himself to new conditions. No union can lose anything by following the tactics of the printers.

The labor movement is more a question of humanity than a question of the almighty dollar. It has accomplished more in that direction practically than any other society, not even excepting the church. It is the greatest movement in the championship of human right and human liberty.



The workingman who fights against organized labor has an easy time compared with the capitalist who fights against organized capital. The labor "scab" is no more detestable to his brother laborers than is the capitalist "scab" to his brother capitalists. The most heinous crime an employer of labor can commit is to "scab" on his fellow employers of labor. Just as the individual laborers have organized into groups to protect themselves from the perils of the "scab" laborer, so have the employers organized into groups to protect themselves from the perils of the "scab" employer. The employers' federations, associations or trusts are nothing more than unions. They are organized to destroy "scabbing" among themselves and to encourage "scabbing" among others.

The banded capitalists discriminate against a "scab" capitalist by refusing him trade advantages, and by combining against him in a most relentless fashion. The banded laborers are no more merciless than the banded capitalists.—Jack London in the Atlantic Monthly.



TO END BRIBING OF EMPLOYEES.

The Massachusetts Legislature has passed a bill, which has gone to the governor for his signature, for the purpose of stopping the corruption of employees by giving and receiving of bribes. The practice is said to be quite general throughout New England, and the labor unions of the State particularly regard the corruption as a "curse."

The bill provides that whoever gives, offers or promises to any agent, employe or servant

any gift or gratuity whatever, with intent to influence his action in relation to his principal's or master's business, or any agent, employe or servant who receives or accepts a gift or gratuity or promise, under an agreement or with an understanding that he shall act in any particular manner in relation to his employer's business, shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$500, or imprisonment for not more than one year. If the above bill is signed by the governor it will also cover employer and employe alike. The State of New York has a law similar to the above law.



TITLED TRADES UNIONIST.

The latest addition to the ranks of trade union agitators is no other than the beautiful Countess Warwick, renowned for her many and generous grants toward the establishment of training schools and colleges for girls and women.

At a meeting convened by the Amalgamated Society of Tailors, Lady Warwick occupied the chair and in an eloquent speech urged upon all women engaged in the tailoring industry the importance of becoming members of the trade union. According to the last census returns for London, the female element in the tailoring trade is gradually ousting the male tailor, the figures being females 41,270, men 38,804, the wages being for men \$10 when fully employed on the weekly wage system. Piece rates are, however, the more prevalent, and in the busy season a good man employed in the first-class firms may earn anywhere from \$10 to \$20 a week, the hours of labor being about sixty per week. Women workers are paid from \$1 to \$6 for a working week of fifty-four hours.—Exchange.

ALL CHICAGO TEAMO'S
TRADE AT

Marks & Co.

No. 21 South Clark Street

DUCK COATS, CAPS, GLOVES
PANTS AND UNDERWEAR.....

EVERYTHING UNION MADE

MENTION THIS MAGAZINE

CORRESPONDENCE

New Orleans, La.

New Orleans, La., Jan. 2, 1905.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is a report of work done for the month of December:

From the 1st of the month until the 12th I spent looking after the locals in St. Louis and from the 12th to the 31st, looking after the locals in New Orleans, which are in very bad shape at this time, but I believe that they will come out all right in the near future and make a good organization in this section of the country.

I have not much of a report to make at this time as I got here during the holidays and was unable to do much up until the present time, but expect to have a good report next month.

Fraternally yours,

M. J. DWYER,

Second Vice-President.



Belleville, Ill.

Belleville, Ill., January 8, 1905.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Sir and Brother—I wish to advise you that we elected the following officers at our recent election: President, Fred Miller; vice-president, Henry Schneider; secretary-treasurer, Henry Tecklenburg; recording secretary, A. J. Taylor; correspondent, William Mallmann; conductor, Fred Meyer; warden, Henry Werkmeister; trustees, John Rosk, Med Rider, G. Hoercher.



Indianapolis, Ind.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Editor.

Dear Sir and Brother—I beg leave to contribute a few lines to the Magazine and let the readers of the same know that the teamsters of this city are beginning to wake up to the fact that they are not up with the times and Local 250 General Team Drivers and Helpers is increasing its membership, although it has been a hard fight to wake up the sentiment. At the two last meetings we

initiated twelve out of twenty drivers from one of the largest creameries in the city and these men assure us that the other eight will also be brought into the fold, so as I view the situation and conditions here I think with every member of Local 250 putting his shoulder to the wheel we will soon have a large and creditable local organization.

We, in connection with Local 345, Cab and Carriage Drivers of this city, organized a joint council some time ago and hope we may be benefitted by it.

Hoping to have a more interesting report to offer in the near future, I remain,

Yours fraternally,

T. E. NEWSOM,

Secretary-Treasurer Local 250.



Evansville, Ind.

Evansville, Ind., January 4, 1905.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Sir and Brother—As we see very little in the correspondence from Local No. 30, I will try and make a few remarks for this issue, as it brings smiles to the faces of the members of our local to see something from the Crescent City in print. On Tuesday night, January 3, 1905, at a large meeting we elected the following officers:

President, H. K. Sullivan; vice-president, Tom Hubbard; secretary-treasurer, J. B. Beeles; recording secretary, Geo. Cecil; corresponding secretary, O. J. Weyerbacker; trustees, Geo. Kraft, Chas. Brothers; Tobe Lassvell, business agent.

Our local is being better organized from time to time and in the near future we hope to have every man who handles the strings a member of Local No. 30.

We were having some trouble in organizing the package and express drivers, but with the help of Brother Sullivan since he has been home things are beginning to look better.

In November, 1903, we commenced to use the monthly due button and I will say that it is a great help both in organizing and

keeping the dues paid up. All of our members are well pleased with them.

With best wishes to yourself and all brothers of the I. B. of T., I am,

Fraternally yours,

O. J. WEYERBACKER,
Corresponding Secretary.



St. Louis, Mo.

St. Louis, Mo., January 8, 1905.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Sir and Brother—It gives me great pleasure to hand you a list of our newly elected officers. I have not all their addresses, but will furnish them later. I thought the boys would give the old man, your humble servant, a rest this year, but they would not have anyone else, so I am always ready to do all I can for the boys. Pat St. John will make us a fine Secretary-Treasurer. He is married, and like myself, is a veteran to the cause. Ed Sherburn is also one of the old, steady war horses. As there may be something doing in March, I am glad that our local is composed of good, tried timber. Brother William Smith is a young man who has always shown himself a good worker for the cause, also J. R. Ferguson and Jake Holland, who are charter members and organizers of our local. And last, but not least, another old war horse in the cause is Dave O'Rourke. You will recollect he was our business agent when the grocery wagon drivers struck, and I might say that he did not sleep day or night while it lasted. His head and hands were always ready to do good service and it is not Dave's fault that they did not gain their point.

Fraternally,

G. H. W.



New York City, N. Y., Dec. 31, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is a report for the month of December:

On the first of the month, with Brothers O'Connor and Hoffman, we had a conference with the manager of the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company and got conditions for the drivers. On the 2d, 8th and 12th gave part of my time to the beef wagon drivers and arranged among the city drivers for a meeting on Sunday. Held a stable meeting of the coal local to prevent them from going out on the 4th. With Brother Gould addressed the anniversary meeting of

Local No. 708 and an open meeting of Local No. 98 and gave the Sanitary and Street Cleaning drivers their charter. On the 5th held a meeting of the different agents of the various locals and laid out a plan for next day, and attended the ball of Local No. 607. On the 6th the two delegates of Local No. 654 with the assistance of Brother Hoffman of Local No. 708, pulled out the fifty men in the Meade Transportation Company, and had them all back with the conditions at 11 o'clock. While they were working on that company we were working with the firm of Paul Vienna and had his fifty men out on the street, but with the good work of delegate O'Connor of Local No. 98, Ward of 708 and Hellar of Local No. 342 had them back at work and the agreement signed at 9 o'clock. On the 7th, with the delegate of the coal drivers addressed an open meeting of the city drivers. On the 8th Local No. 708 had out fifty-three drivers employed by Leggett, the wholesale grocer. Found the eighteen business agents of the different locals on the post of duty and making a successful fight. Attended meeting of milk wagon drivers on the 9th, and, with Brother Sager of the milk wagon drivers, waited on an employer and had him agree to send his men into the organization. Went down and found that the jolly 18 had the strike won, the men working, and Hoffman with the agreement signed in his pocket. I then went among the department store drivers and on the 11th attended the meeting of Local No. 506 and No. 607. On the 12th went around and found out that there was a strike of the coal drivers and on the 13th visited them with Brother Ashton, as it was the first day of the new agreement. On the 14th went over to Brooklyn with Brother Hellar and the employers agreed not to discriminate against our men. On the 15th the men at McDermott's went out on a strike. It took a good deal of time to find the employer as he was in town with Farley, the strike-breaker, and when Brother Hoffman and I did find him, he had nothing to settle. He was ready to fight, so, of course, we had to tell him that we were ready to fight, too. With Brother Gould I attended the meeting of the New York Cab Company. On the 16th I spent some time among the men out on a strike, and on the 17th I did the same as on the previous day. On the 18th with Brother Gould I addressed an open meeting of the beef wagon drivers also meeting

of Local No. 98 and 553 and 607. On the 19th Mr. McDermott, where the twenty-seven men were out, sent for the delegates and gave the conditions and the men went to work. On the 20th I went among the city drivers and arranged for a meeting on the next night. The 21st I spent among the city drivers over in Brooklyn and arranged for a meeting the next night and addressed the meeting. On the 22nd with Brother Gould went over and addressed the meeting in Brooklyn; also went among the drivers of stable K and got some of the men to join. On the 28th we went among the drivers in stable G and got them together and held a meeting. There are eleven stables and we have got 216 men, a representative from each stable, and are to have a mass meeting on January 4th at Groll's Hall, to complete the organization and get them on working lines. On the 23d visited some of the cab company stables with Brother Ashton. On the 24th looked the strike situation over in regard to the four men Local No. 98 had out in Brooklyn and attended the ball of the milk wagon drivers. The 25th being Christmas Day everybody stayed at home and we had no meetings. On the 26th I went down to the office for the mail and waited on the secretary of the new Local No. 466. On the 27th settled up a little grievance of one of the coal locals and attended a stable meeting of the Cab Drivers' Local No. 763, Brooklyn. The 28th I mixed up in some of the other dates. The 29th with Samuel Gompers, Frank McCarthy, Tom Pautt, Brothers Fall and McNealy had a meeting to bring about a condition whereby some one else other than Brine would haul the iron to the Siegel-Cooper building in Boston. Fall will send it in in his report. The 30th I spent among the mineral water drivers for an organization. The 31st among the laundry wagon drivers. On the 2d, 9th, 16th and 23d I attended the meeting of the Joint Council.

Fraternally yours,

T. J. MINIHAN.

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Boston, Mass., Dec. 31, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—During the month of December, having previously been instructed to visit certain locals in New England states, my attention was called particularly to three cities in Massachusetts, viz., Holyoke, Worcester and Fall River. In

the first and last of these cities the trouble has been caused by the failure of the paper makers' strike in Holyoke being lost, and in Fall River the loss of the only industry through the lockout of the textile workers. Now, in Fall River our boys are going to try and stem the tide by retaining their charter and straightening all indebtedness in the near future, hoping that the struggle will end soon in favor of the workers. In Worcester local No. 422 will make amends through some of the conservative members trying again. In Boston things are fairly good—some lack interest and have become careless, but after the new year, with the elections over, there will be more harmony.

On the 6th I visited Local No. 242 and found them getting along well and increasing numerically. On the 9th I visited Local No. 314 of Malden and found the boys all well and up to date. On my visit to Holyoke I found that some rivalry exists but after the election there will be more harmony. Worcester has better conditions coming through the efforts of the Central Labor Union taking more interest in the teamsters. I waited on President Talty of Local No. 678 on matter of agreement submitted and made arrangements to call on the two firms where same had been submitted. At a later date I took the matter up with President McCarthy of the Central Labor Union and President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor and explained the trouble existing there on the H. Siegel & Co. building, which is being constructed there. President Gompers called a meeting in New York to wait on the firm of Siegel & Co., to have unsettled conditions straightened out. Held meeting at firm's office and met representatives of Nelson-Morris Packing Company, who are large stockholders in the new firm coming to Boston under the name of H. Siegel & Co. After submitting grievance to Mr. Vogel, who represents the Morris interests and Mr. Butler, who represents Mr. Siegel's interest, an agreement was made to have Mr. Siegel come to Boston and wait on Mr. Cotting, who represents the fifty associates, and have the builder, Mr. Fuller, President Gompers and the members of the organizations affected meet and submit grievance and try and adjust the same as far as possible, the same firm wishing to have a chance, if possible, in the new market under fair conditions.

Hoping that no trouble will originate from

same and wishing success to all of our organization, I am,

Fraternally yours,

FRANK P. FALL.

* * *

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 31, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is my report for the past month:

I have been working in Pittsburg and Vicinity in the interest of the locals here, but it is rather uphill work. Since my last report I have been successful in organizing the laundry drivers of this city; also a joint council, which they did not have here, and which I trust will be the means of helping our locals along. I have also organized a local of general teamsters in McKeesport. I have visited the Carnegie local and also the locals in Youngstown, O., where I spent some time trying to bring about a better organization.

While the work here has been rather slow, the outlook at present is better than at any other time.

With best wishes for all, I am,

Fraternally yours,

C. F. O'NEILL,

Fifth Vice-President.

* * *

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 1, 1905.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is a statement of the work done by me during the month of December:

I remained in Cincinnati until the 12th of December. On the 11th we held a mass meeting in the interest of Local No. 760, truck drivers, and from the interest shown by the members I believe that they will take an interest in the local—something which has not been done in the past. Since leaving Cincinnati I have visited several cities in Indiana. In Logansport I found that Local No. 377 had not held a meeting for some time. I made an effort to get the old members together but it seems that they are satisfied with the conditions that exist. In Ft. Wayne I found the Truck Drivers' Local, No. 297, in bad shape. I advised them to change their charter as the local is composed of city express drivers. I would also recommend that an organizer be sent to Ft. Wayne as soon as possible. I think that this is a good field, the city is well organized in all crafts, but the teamsters.

When I reached Elkhart I found that the

members of Local No. 200 had not held a meeting since September. After talking with the former members I found but two who were willing to make another effort to get the boys together. It was finally agreed by Brother F. L. Foster and myself that it was useless to waste time with them at present, so Brother Foster turned over the books, seal, charter and money which were forwarded to headquarters.

I then visited East Chicago, where Local No. 520 was in trouble. After a meeting with the members and then the employers, a committee from the union, together with myself, held a conference with a committee from the team owners, and a settlement reached, which was in favor of the members of Local No. 520. I also visited Hammond, but could not get a meeting with the local, but I met the president and he was willing to lend all the assistance he could to form a joint council of Hammond, East Chicago, Whitney and Indiana Harbor, which towns are only a short way apart, and I believe it would be of great benefit to all four locals.

Trusting that this will be satisfactory, and with best wishes to you and the members of the I. B. of T., I am,

Fraternally yours,

CHAS. ROBB,

Fourth Vice-President.

* * *

Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—I am proud of our Local No. 210 of Cleveland. It is getting along fine and satisfactory, and if we succeed we will rank among the strongest locals in this section. We still hold to the old adage that in union there is strength, and we stay with the old saying that when you are up you are up and when you are down you are down, but when you are in the middle you are neither up nor down. Now, we are in the middle and are holding our position against strong odds, but as long as the roots are not disturbed the tree will grow. Our local is the tree that will grow and spread its branches out until it reaches all of the teamsters in Cleveland and bring them under its protecting branches.

One more word to all who read this—pay your dues. If they are not paid up to date, go and pay them. Attend the meetings of your local and help run the business. Be manly and courageous and show to the

world that the teamsters' hands guide the wheels of industry. We intend to reach the top and want all of the teamsters of Cleveland to be with us.

I will close. With best wishes to all brothers of the I. B. of T., I am,

Fraternally yours,

CHAS. GLAUSER.



Cincinnati, O.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—A new year usually brings many new resolutions, and, after a year's experience, the time for same is opportune. Now that we are about to enter upon the labors of another year let us pause and reflect a bit over the past and note carefully the mistakes, if any, we made, and we will all agree that there were some, and make such resolutions as will enable us to improve and be in a position to do better and more effective work in the year now before us.

Looking over the situation, the most important question that suggests itself to me is, "How can we better our working conditions in order that we may be in a position to do something along other lines." Because (first) if we are forced to labor day and night we have no time to devote to anything else; (second) if we are to work on a wage so small that we barely eke out an existence, then, of course, we have no funds for any other purpose. Hence our first and most sacred duty to ourselves and our families is to at once, if we are not union men already, join the grand army of organized labor, regardless of craft or calling, and say that we will no longer stand in the way of our shop mates and others who have labored so long and earnestly for the shortening of our work day, and the bettering of our wages as well as their own. If we are already union men, so-called, and have been as drones in a hive of working bees, let us resolve to wake up and say there is work for us to do and do it. Let us resolve also to go after those other dead ones and show them that it is necessary that they, too, should be up and doing in order that we may be in a position to successfully meet and do business with organized capital and offset the desperate effort, the cruel, brutal and non-principled tactics or methods used by the employers' association to disrupt us and re-establish slavery in this grand country which is as much ours as it is theirs. Let

us say if I did wear a scab suit of clothes last year I will wear a union-labeled suit this year. Yes, let us say that everything we purchase this year, whatever it be—wearing apparel or otherwise—must bear the emblem of union labor. Receive and instruct our friends to receive nothing at the hands of a teamster who can not show the card or button of the I. B. of T., and the same paid up to date. Let us and each of us place ourselves fairly and squarely in the ranks of the I. B. of T. and do all and anything in our power to pilot our good ship I. B. of T. safely through the narrows and clear of the rocks of Parryism, Jobism or Waltzism, or any other ism whose aim it might be to do her harm. I say to you, boys, let us do this and one year hence we will see her bounding over the high sea of success, the grandest craft afloat, and we, her crew, will get at least a part of that which rightfully belongs to us as free American wage-earners, and Mr. Parry, Mr. Job and Mr. Waltz will be seen in their true light—as mere squirming, wiggling worms seeking to know in twain the very vitals of American liberty.

Wishing our movement a happy New Year, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

J. E. LONGSTREET, Pres. 164.



Chicago, Ill.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Another year has gone by and the members of the Ice Wagon Drivers and Helpers' Local No. 702 have shown their appreciation of the work of their officers by unanimously electing them for another term. The secretary-treasurer has been elected for the fourth time, which is a splendid tribute to him as it shows their appreciation of his ability and good work.

Having been able to stand the test before the public some years ago, we have since that time been able to adjust all disputes and difficulties which have arisen from time to time and no member need feel ashamed of any work or efforts put forth by the officers and members of Local No. 702; 1904 has been a most successful year for this organization. We also had one of the most successful entertainments held in the city of Chicago this season, but this success is due to the members as well as the officers, and especially to those who showed such a willingness to dispose of the tickets, and without the members the entertainment would not have been so successful.

Among other great things accomplished by this local, is the death fund. He have paid out for every death, where the member was in good standing at the time of death or when taken ill, a death benefit of \$100.00. Every member has the right to participate in this fund at the time of his death if he is in good standing.

It is possible that some mistakes have been made, and it would be surprising if such were not the case, but when our agreement expires and we meet again to renew it with the employers, we feel sure that we will have no difficulty as our employers are far ahead of a good many and they have shown us and convinced themselves that their

profits are not always earned by employing new men. They admit that the best workmen are not idle and to employ the class of men who do not wish to work steady means the foundation of future trouble. They feel that it does not pay to lose a body of excellent and sober workmen or to employ the class of men whose services can be obtained to fill their places, and no employers in Chicago are more ready to avoid trouble than the ice dealers. They say that they have secured far better service from their men since they became organized.

Fraternally yours,

C. G. SAGERSTROM.



AN UNUSUAL PROPOSITION

Read Carefully

Who Am I?

I am President of and own the majority of shares of a \$25,000 incorporated Tailoring Company at Madison Street and the Chicago River—doing business of about \$100,000 this year (started in 1900). Among my stockholders is a bank president and a treasurer of a wholesale grocery company, and many others of like standing. Will be glad to have you call and note the volume of our business, and inspect our light and commodious quarters on the river front.

A New Plan

I am also organizing a "Co-Op. \$22.00 SUIT COMPANY"—that is to sell suits or overcoats for \$22.00. These suits, owing to my opportunities for buying and making, will cost the Company about \$15.00, yet being *all wool of fine quality and well made* (with a try on first in the rough to insure a fit), could not be turned out by any merchant tailor for less than \$30.00.

The capital stock of this new Company will be \$9,990, divided into 666 shares of \$15 each. I will own the majority of the shares, and will be President and Manager. These shares are offered for sale, payable cash in full, or as follows: in three monthly payments of \$5.00 each.

Rare Opportunities for Stockholders

Each stockholder can buy all clothes at cost plus 10 per cent. In other words, a suit (the regular suits only—no uniforms considered) costing the Company \$15.00 will cost the stockholder \$16.50—the same to the public would cost \$22.00. Furthermore it is agreed each stockholder shall receive \$2.00 commission on each suit or overcoat order secured from an outsider *through his efforts*—the Company selling the same at the regular price of \$22.00.

You Can Use Share of Stock as a Deposit

Also, if at any time a stockholder, not having the ready cash and having paid for his share of stock in full, wishes to purchase on time, can, upon depositing his share of stock and \$1.50 with the Company as deposit, get the suit at cost—

plus the 10 per cent. and interest at 6 per cent. But said suit or overcoat must be paid for in full with interest in 90 days, or it is understood the share of stock and cash deposited reverts back to the Company.

I Personally Guarantee 7 per. Cent. Interest

In addition I personally guarantee to each stockholder 7 per cent. interest during the first two years, if no dividend is declared during that period.

Stock, of Course, Is Transferable

Should you at any time feel it a necessity to sell your stock to a friend, such sale gives the buyer the same benefits as you had when you were a stockholder.

If you are interested, call or subscribe by mail at once.

JAS. F. STILES.

President of Jas. F. Stiles & Co.,
Fine Custom Tailors

283-285 East Madison St., cor. Madison St.
and Chicago River.

TELEPHONES: Auto 6070; Main 1707.

Bank references; also ask:

- (1) Pres. Shea of your union;
- (2) Mr. Daniel Furman of your union, how we have pleased them.

P. S.—Of course, it is understood that no one has to limit himself to purchasing a suit or overcoat selling at \$22.00—that price being the most popular has simply been selected as a basis. We have at all times suits or overcoats in work ranging to sell from \$22.00 to \$50.00, and we always have a large variety to show of such goods and are prepared to make the same accordingly, and will allow the foregoing proposition to apply accordingly—but all above \$22 must be paid in cash upon receipt of clothes.

☛ All Our Garments Contain the Union Label.

☛ If you are in position to secure us subscribers for stock will pay you a commission. Mention this Magazine.

❖ OBITUARY ❖

Philadelphia, Pa., December 29, 1904.
Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother:—At a regular stated meeting held on December 11th, it was resolved that on account of the recent death of three of our brothers that we have your Magazine print a memorium, as follows:

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Being to take from our midst Brothers John Steller, William Rich and William Ratcliffe, and we deeply mourn their loss, and especially John Steller, who was a very active member. We extend our sympathy to their respective families in their sorrow and affliction.

FRANK K. DESMOND, President.
WM. E. DUFF, Cor. Sec'y, Local 28.

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Boise, Idaho, December 10th, 1904.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother:—At our regular meeting on December 3d the following resolutions were adopted by Local No. 396 on the death of our late brother, John Vanwey, who died November 25th, 1904, Local No. 396 attending the funeral in a body:

Whereas, The hand of death has entered our ranks and taken from us our esteemed brother, John Vanwey, and

Whereas, the principles of unionism upheld by our late brother renders it eminently proper that this local should go on record as showing our appreciation of his services as a man, therefore be it

Resolved, That we deeply mourn the loss of our late brother with feelings of regret softened only by the confident hope that his spirit is enjoying perfect happiness in the better world above; and, be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to our official Magazine and the Idaho Unionist for publication.

C. E. GAWER,
WM. FOSTER,
J. H. G. SMITH,
Committee.

❖ ❖ ❖

At a regular meeting of International Brotherhood of Teamsters' Local Union No. 164, held December 18, 1904, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The Great Creator and Divine Grand Master of the Universe and all that is within it, has seen fit, in His divine wisdom, to remove from our midst, by death, our beloved vice-president, brother and co-worker, Albert Holzman, who passed away December 17, 1904, therefore be it

Resolved, That in sad memoriam of our departed brother the charter of our union be

draped for a period of thirty days; and, be it further

Resolved, That while we realize our untimely loss we unitedly bow in submission; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to our International Magazine for publication, the same also to become a part of the records of our local union; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be framed and sent to the bereaved family, as a token of our heartfelt sympathy in this, their hour of affliction.

J. E. LONGSTREET, President.
CHAS. FALCONER, Secretary.

❖ ❖ ❖

Whereas, The All-Wise Ruler of the Universe, in His divine wisdom, has removed from our midst by death our beloved brother, Jas. Kelly, and

Whereas, By his death Packing House Teamsters' Local 710 has lost a faithful, loyal member, the community an upright honest citizen, therefore be it

Resolved, That Packing House Teamsters' Union, Local 710, extend to the friends and relatives of our deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy for them in their hour of sorrow and bereavement; and, be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be presented to his widow, a copy be spread on the minutes and a copy sent to The Teamsters' Magazine.

O. G. EDEN

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St. Paul, Minn., January 6, 1905.

The following resolutions were adopted at a regular meeting held in Federation Hall on January 4th, 1905, by the Ice Wagon Drivers and Helpers, Local No. 756:

Whereas, It has pleased the Almighty God to remove from our midst, Gustav Muller, our dearly beloved brother and fellow worker, therefore be it

Resolved, That we deeply mourn his loss and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family in this, their great hour of distress; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our meeting, and that a copy be sent to the official Magazine and Minnesota Union Advocate.

A. B. WALTON, Secretary-Treasurer.

FOR BANNERS, BADGES, FLAGS AND BUTTONS

Try "N. E. WOODS" at 108 E. Washington St.,
Chicago; call,
Rest assured here, they can please you all.
You, at their Factory, at all times will find,
Novelties in Society Badges of every kind,
Everything in Buttons, Flags and Banners too
Woods pleases others, they can please you.
Obliging to all, "N. E. Woods" will always try
Old and new customer's wants to satisfy.
Decorations for all occasions, bear in mind,
Something new at "Woods" you will always find.

Teamsters' Buttons especially.
(Mention this Magazine.)

EVERYTHING
Union labeled



LABOR NOTES

LABOR NOTES.

In order to help out some employers the members of the Housesmiths and Ornamental Iron Workers' Union of Boston, Mass., has voted to reduce wages to 42 cents an hour. Some employers have been paying 45 cents and others 42, and the union thought it unfair to place the more generous ones at a disadvantage in bidding for contracts. The action was entirely voluntary.

* * *

While labor unions are being condemned right and left, let us not forget that it would be a good thing if certain employers had a higher conception of business honor.

* * *

Writing of the shorter workday, James Ridpath, the historian, said: "I favor the eight-hour workday. Whether or not it will increase the cost of production of goods is of infinitely less importance to a democratic civilization than the more equitable distribution of wealth, leisure and intellectual advantages. Better dear goods than cheap men. The most important products of a republic are not its manufactures, but its citizens. Long hours make shoddy Americans."

* * *

One bridge builder risking his life in the construction of a passageway across some turbulent water displays more courage, and is worth more to his country than a whole regiment of strutting and posing army officials.—John P. Altgeld.

* * *

Efforts to bring about closer alliance between the printers and commercial telegraphers' union have met with fair success during the conventions of the past summer. Now the railroad and commercial telegraphers' organizations are talking negotiations, so that a close affiliation may result.

* * *

In view of the general alarm produced by the obvious preparations which have been made for a general strike by the working classes throughout the Argentine Republic before the end of the year, the government is adopting immediate measures to deal satisfactorily with the labor question, pending the introduction of a new measure at the next session of congress. It is believed that

this action will succeed in averting trouble from the movement until congress reassembles next May.

* * *

The striking farm laborers in southern Sweden are still masters of the situation. There are no desertions from their ranks, and the imported Galicians are sent home as fast as they appear, their traveling expenses being paid from the strike fund.

* * *

The people have no reason to fear the onward march of organized labor. It is not the purpose of labor organizations to tear down the palaces of our land, but to wipe out the hovels.—President W. D. Mahon, before a San Francisco audience.

* * *

John C. Carder, Labor Unionist, was elected mayor of Rutland, Vt., by a plurality of twenty-eight votes over Mayor D. W. Temple, Independent, and Henry W. Spofford, Republican. Rutland is the place where the union machinists were mulcted out of \$2,500 in a damage suit for boycotting.

* * *

International Union of Steam Engineers has resolved to create a defense fund of \$50,000, placed pro rata into the treasuries of the subordinate unions and available on orders from the parent body in cases of strike and lockouts.

* * *

Uncle Sam has on his pay roll about 10,000 boys from fourteen to nineteen years old who are employed as special delivery messengers. Each boy gets 8 cents out of the 10 cents paid the government for a special delivery stamp.

* * *

It is reported that 238 manufacturing concerns throughout the country have withdrawn from the Parry association within the past few weeks. At that rate Mr. Parry will wake up some of these fine mornings all alone in his union-crushing movement.

* * *

In the opinion of Judge Richardson, of Boston, labor unions have the right to circulate printed matter calling the notice of union men to a boycott placed on a certain store. The ruling was made in the case of a proprietor of a cigar store who wanted a re-

straining order prohibiting the distribution of cards in the vicinity of his store asking union men not to patronize him, as he was on the unfair list.—Ex.

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Whenever you spend a dollar you are employing labor. You are getting good wages because your union has helped you to do so. See that you help others in a like manner by demanding the union label on all you buy. It is an important factor in securing justice, decent wages and surroundings to toilers in many industries. Keep up the good work.

✱ ✱ ✱

Girl cutters are now employed at the factory of the Millett-Woodbury Shoe Company, Beverly, Mass. The firm is teaching them to cut shoes with the hope of breaking the strike declared by the Knights of Labor at the shop. Girl cutters are employed in a number of places in the West.

✱ ✱ ✱

A union of "professional" fishermen is to start on the Great Lakes. Already it is being formed by the Lake Seamen's Union. It will include, according to the plans made public, all men who go down to the lakes in quest of fish profit. There are 2,500 persons qualified by employment for membership.

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The eight-hour law of the State of Washington has been declared constitutional by the courts of that State.

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There are 85,000 trade unionists in New South Wales.

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New Orleans has nineteen negro labor unions, numbering 11,000 men.

✱ ✱ ✱

Year Saved to Subway by Trade Agreement.

"We saved a year," said John B. McDonald, the general contractor for building the New York subway. "If it hadn't been for the labor agreement between the Rapid Transit Contractors' Association and the General Federation of Labor, the subway would have taken a year longer to build."—Associated Press.

LIFE INSURANCE IS A PROTECTION

For Mary and the Baby

DELAY in other things means loss of **PROFIT.**

DELAY in taking out Life Insurance means loss of the "BRAWN, SKILL and BRAIN" that produces the **PROFIT OF YOUR LABOR.**

New York Life Insurance Company
Accumulation Policy. Sure in results.
Pays if you LIVE. Pays if you DIE

ROBERT J. JETTS, Gen'l Agt.

PHONE YARDS 62

Root and Halsted Sts.

CHICAGO, ILL.

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We Are Prepared to Furnish

**BADGES
BUTTONS
DANNERS** MONTHLY WORKING

of the highest quality of workmanship and material at prices which **satisfy**.

The new brotherhood combination parade and funeral badge is the **"the limit."**

We will send sample to local Unions who desire to purchase badge, if requested by the Union.

SENSE AND NONSENSE.

A Substitute.

Witte—"Is this your advertisement in the paper: 'Wanted—A good, strong mule to do light drayman's work?'"

Drayman—"Yes, that's mine. Why?"

Witte—"What's the matter? Are you going on a vacation?"

✦ ✦ ✦

Good Enough Reason.

"No change in winter hats this year,"

Said weary Mr. Hockett.

"At least no change in yours, my dear, For there's none in my pocket."

✦ ✦ ✦

Wanted No Reminders of His Past.

"In my plans for your new home," says the architect, "I have provided for a large, ornate frieze in the hall."

"Don't want it," asserts Mr. Conjeeled.

"What?"

"Not a bit of it. Can't take any chances on having any one being reminded that I used to drive an ice wagon."—Judge.

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Papa's Frankness.

"What would you think if your daughter were to elope?"

"I'd think," replied the discouraged old man, "that somebody had been stringin' the fellow concernin' the amount of money I'm worth."—Exchange.

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Time's Changes.

They were having a good gossip. "How girls change! My Maimie, when she was little, never would go even into the parlor at night without a light because, as she put it, there might be a man there. And now," she added significantly, "she won't have a light in it because there is a man there four or five nights a week."

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Possible Explanation.

Tom—"Old Oatmeal is getting to be quite a bit of a man."

John—"He is."

Tom—"He is, but he is still a boy."

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Cornered the Circumstantial Evidence.

Circumstantial evidence will never convict a well-regulated trust of having cornered the staple it deals in, for the reason that, being well regulated, it has also cornered all the circumstances.—Coast Seamen's Journal.

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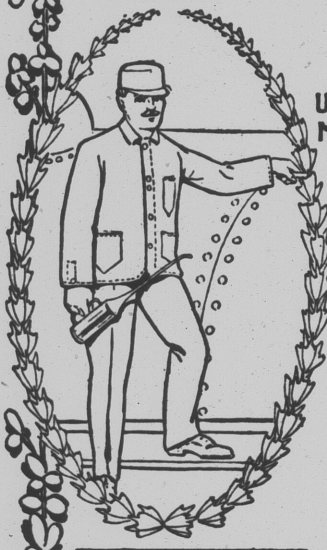
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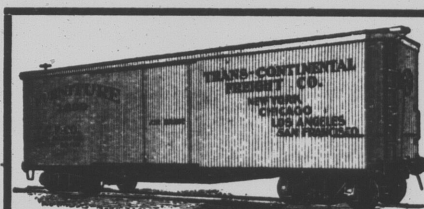
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The WHITEHEAD & HOAG CO.

827-8 State Life Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

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Possible Explanation.

Tom—"Old Gotrox is getting to be quite absent-minded."

Jack—"He is, eh!"

Tom—"Yes. I asked for his daughter's hand last night and he gave me his foot."—Chicago News.

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"I," said the orator, "come of a good old stock, rooted deep in the soil—" "The only stock I ever heard of that rooted deep in the soil," interjected a farmer in the audience "was hogs."

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Cuts off Barbed Fence Wire as easily as an ordinary 8-inch plier. No more parts nor pieces than in a three-bladed knife. INVALUABLE to Teamsters Especially

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Are built for practical use, not filled with knicknacks, as is the case with most combination knives. Especial care is taken to make the knife sufficiently strong for use of **Teamsters**, all rivets being countersunk. The temper is drawn in screwdriver and point of awl to prevent either from breaking. It is no more clumsy or awkward to carry in the pocket than an ordinary three-bladed knife. The blades are made of the best 85 carbon cutler's steel and tempered to withstand hard usage.

The Pliers and Wire Cutters are Drop Forged **TOOL** Steel (not steel castings) and tempered especially to do the work required of them, and give entire satisfaction in handling and cutting fence wire, baling and binding wire, harness rivets, etc.

The Leather Punch will be found indispensable for making various size holes in leather for buckles, rivets, belt lacing, etc. The Leather Punch acts as a wedging awl or marlin spike **when turned to the left**; especially adapted for use in **lacing belts**, untying knots, etc. Besides being a perfect leather punch and swedging awl, this tool is a perfect screw bit, making a tapering hole in wood for various sized screws **when turned to the right**.

The Screw Bit and Screw Driver features of this knife are perfect in their operation.

The Lace Hook and **Hoof Hook** formed on end of plier handle will be found convenient in many ways.

One tool does not interfere with the free use of another. Each one works independently.

This knife is a marvel of mechanical ingenuity, embodying every essential element, viz.: **simplicity, convenience, durability, smoothness and strength**. It is not heavy or cumbersome. Perfect in operation. Made to sell on its **merits**. Made to gain friends and keep them. A tool for any emergency.

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